

LION ESCAPED AND TERRIFIED A TOWN.

But He Was Ingloriously Made a Captive in a Whiskey Barrel.

At Large for Hours in Flat-bush, and Finally Found in a Cellar.

Lassoed by His Trainer, He Was Finally Drawn into the Barrel and Muzzled.

TELEPHANT GAVE A BEAR A RIDE

"Duchess" Dragged the Grizzly in a Cage About the Park—Many Animals on the Steamship Benalder.

A real, live, roaring lion was loose in the Flatbush district last night, and the trouble began at 9:30 o'clock at night, and lasted until 2 o'clock yesterday morning, when the cheering news reached the citizens that the lion had been captured and was on his way to Coney Island.

Joseph Ferrer, manager of a travelling menagerie, known as the London Zoological Company, left Canarsie Tuesday for Coney Island. His caravan consisted of five wagons containing the lion and paraphernalia of the show. Everything went well until the wheels of the wagon containing the lion were caught in the car tracks at Malbone street and Rogers avenue. The wagon was upset, the cage broken and in a moment the lion was free. He evidently had no desire to pay off old scores against his master Ferrer, but decided to quit the show business at once.

With a roar of triumph the lion leaped over the nearest fence and bounded across the vacant lots between Malbone and Lefferts streets and disappeared in the darkness. Then there arose a great outcry and the citizens of Flatbush appealed to their police for protection. Roundsman Hackett and Patrolmen Ryan and Joyce, of the Twenty-third precinct, led by Ferrer, started out to hunt the lion. Every barn and cellar in the neighborhood was searched, but no lion was found. Finally John Lubling's house, at No. 417 Malbone street, was reached and Lubling, who scoffed at the idea of a lion in his cellar, finally lighted a candle and led the hunting party down the steps. He got just half way down and stopped, shaking like a leaf, for the glaring eyes of the beast looked up at him from the cellar.

CAUGHT IN HIS LAIR. Patrolman Joyce said yesterday that he felt a bit shaky himself, but he was not going to let Ferrer get all the glory and capture the lion alone. The animal trainer, a lasso, and a couple of ropes were thrown over the lion's head. Then an empty whiskey barrel and a bung hole were called into service. One end of the rope was passed through the open end of the barrel and drawn through the bung hole and Ryan and Joyce pulled the rope taut. Ferrer, who was in the cage, along the rope track over the lion's head, and led the lion into the barrel. The lion inhaled several severe blows and scratches on his face and turned toward the cage. The lion was then carried ingloriously over lots to the cage, and locked up, a meek and finally captive. The London Zoological Company then took up its march to Coney Island.

ELEPHANT HAULS A GRIZZLY. The hauling of a big grizzly bear, in its cage, from one part of the Central Park Zoo to another, by one of the monster elephants, was the novel sight that attracted the attention of a large crowd of visitors yesterday. The bear has been kept beside the kangaroo paddock, and Director Smith decided it to be on the knoll, with the rest of the bears.

A truck, a foot and a half in height, and seven feet long, was run alongside the cage, and the zoo keepers and a force of Park laborers lifted the cage and placed it upon the truck. The bear was then hauled to the Snyder led Duchess from the elephant house and marched her to the grizzly's cage. He first tried to get her to push the load, but the shank her head and he was forced by the refusal, and adjusted a harness upon her. Then he placed one hand upon the elephant's trunk, and gently urged her forward. The lion, who was in the cage, weighed at least 2,500 pounds, but the elephant moved off without an effort. Throughout the trip the bear paced up and down its cage in nervous wonder, and growled angrily.

A FLOATING MENAGERIE. Monkeys chattered and parrots screeched on the ten steamship Benalder, when she arrived yesterday from far eastern ports. A baby elephant in a cage on the after deck announced his joy at the sight of his kind with a trumpet that almost drowned the sound of the steamer's whistle. Through all the noise of her berth the vessel at Pier No. 45, East River, a boat constructor, twenty-seven feet long, slept peacefully in a cage on the upper deck after turtleback. Above the boat's house was a cage containing two dozen ordinary monkeys intended for the show. The cage was never once opened, and the monkeys were kept during the long trip.

Others, the grizzlies' cage were three others, containing a dozen monkeys, a small Java, and not far from these cages was another in which reposed ten bonnet lovas, a species of parrot, and a pair of brilliant red-breasted. In a small cage was a cassowary, a chicken, the keeper said, only six months old, but larger than four man-moth Leghorns.

A female sacred white monkey with a face of almost human intelligence, completed the list of the animals on the property of Captain Thompson, the Benalder's commander, and most of them were taken aboard at Singapore, just before the steamer left that port, on June 22.

On the voyage some of the animals led the crew a merry dance. Benalder, was free to walk the deck at first, and he teased himself and the crew by everything loose he saw and tossed it into the air. Jack and Jane, the tallest monkeys, chased each other up the rigging, and all over the steamer. Not a sailor on board was spy enough to catch them.

A Japanese monkey, one of the collection on the after deck, and when the steamer left Singapore, was so despondent that he committed suicide ten days ago by jumping overboard.

CUBANS' GREAT VICTORY. Defeat the Spaniards and Deliver Arms and Ammunition to General Diaz.

Dr. Jacinto D. Castillo, sub-delegate of the Cuban Junta, yesterday received a letter from Major Thomas Garzon, of the Cuban Army, in which it was stated that the masses of arms and ammunition recently sent out to Cuba from New York had been safely conveyed into the interior. Major Garzon said that after the war material was landed he was placed in command of a force of 250 men detailed to guard it. A march to Puerto Principe province of 100 miles was made before a Spanish soldier was encountered.

Then a force of 2,000 Spaniards attacked the column, and the Cuban army, which was engaged in three days' fighting, the Spaniards had 60 soldiers killed and wounded, and the Cubans 2 killed and 11 wounded. The arms and ammunition were finally delivered to General Diaz, near the city of Managua.

BIG TROLLEY BLOCKADE.

It Follows a Collision in Brooklyn, in Which Three Persons Were Injured.

Trolley Car No. 796, of the Nassau Company, Broadway line, jumped the track at 9 o'clock last night, at the corner of Rogers avenue and Bergen street, Brooklyn, and ran into trolley car No. 137, of the Bergen street line, also operated by the Nassau company. Both cars were filled with passengers, and there was a wild scramble immediately after the collision.

Michael Tobin, the conductor of No. 796, was injured in the back. Mrs. Gussie Meyers, of Sutter avenue and Essex street, had her left arm injured. Katie Burke, of No. 185 Stockton street, sustained an injury of the back, and her dress was ripped from top to bottom.

A blockade of an hour and a quarter resulted. The lines tied up were Manhattan Beach, Bergen street, Thirty-fourth street and Coney Island. Almost two hundred cars in all were stalled, and the blockade extended from Prospect place to Gates avenue, a distance of about one mile.

NEWPORT'S FETE READY.

New York Yacht Club Will Be Given a Great Ovation To-day by the Enthusiastic Citizens.

Newport, Aug. 5.—Newport will appear in gala dress to-morrow evening, on the occasion of its second annual "fete" night in honor of the visit of the New York Yacht Club's fleet to this harbor. Port Adams, the torpedo station and the training station will unite in helping the cottagers and the citizens of Newport to make the "fete" a success.

The absence of the North Atlantic Squadron.

The Rev. Henry Aston, a Methodist preacher of forty years' standing, is missing from his home, in Windsor Terrace, Brooklyn. He disappeared Monday morning, and no one seems to have been able to locate him since then. He is pastor of the Windsor Terrace Methodist Episcopal Church.

His congregation gathered at church Sunday evening and were much surprised to see Rev. Dr. Richardson, of Parkville, enter the pulpit and address them, for Dr. Aston had not given anybody notice that he would not preach.

Eight-year-old Albert W. Blane disappeared mysteriously from his home, No. 61 Lincoln avenue, Orange, N. J., on Saturday last, between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He is an only child, and his mother almost went insane when night fell and he did not return.

Search for the boy was unavailing, but at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning two men, carrying little Albert between them, ran up the steps of the Blane residence, deposited their burden on the porch, rang the bell violently, and then fled.

When the boy's father hastened down

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BROOKLYN PREACHER HAS DISAPPEARED.

Rev. Henry Astor Left Home Monday and Has Not Been Heard of Since.

Was Pastor of the Windsor Terrace M. E. Church and was Well Thought Of.

HAS BEEN IN THE MINISTRY 40 YEARS.

Sunday Night He was Much Agitated and Asked Dr. Richardson, of Parkville, to Fill His Pulpit.

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TOOK THE BOY HOME AND THEN RAN AWAY.

Little Albert Blane Restored to His Parents by Two Mysterious Men.

Had Been Missing with Fifteen Dollars He Purloined from His Mother.

FLED FROM A FRIENDLY HOUSE ALSO.

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